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"God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are ready to guard and defend it."—Daniel Webster

Nevada City Nugget

COVERS RICHEST GOLD AREA IN CALIFORNIA

This paper gives your complete coverage of all local happenings. If you want to read about your friends, your neighbors, read The Nugget.

Vol. 18, No. 50. The County Seat Paper NEVADA CITY, CALIFORNIA The Gold Center MONDAY, JUNE 26, 1944

Thinking Out Loud

By H. M. L.

The Republican Party is getting nowhere, fast. Unless the platform committee produces something bolder than a mouse, we are doomed to another four years of Roosevelt. We surmise that this platform will have to please Wendell Willkie and some millions of his followers. Pussyfooting in wartime is out. The Republican party, which gave us Lincoln and the broad humanitarian principles of government which still prevail, must say something and do something constructive or perish.

We believe that Willkie this year holds the political balance of power. He is one of our articulate citizens, not afraid to voice the aspirations of millions of Americans who want a sane, economical government at home, and a foreign policy that henceforth will reflect our just interest in world affairs. No American imagines that this country could ever essume a bullying attitude toward the rest of the world, but every intelligent American, realizing the part we are playing in winning the war, believes we should join an insurance association of other nations to keep the peace hereafter. Our billions spent in lend-lease as well as in paying for armies and navies and air forces to beat the enemy, entitle us to a place of first line leadership, and our allies should not be allowed to forget it.

We have an enormous public debt at home, but abroad, let us remember, we are a creditor nation. We shall not ask for repayment in all probability, but we can ask and insist upon cooperation in keeping the world peace. If the republican leaders who have taken over the party, the leaders who are trying desperately to build up a smart district attorney into presidential stature, and at the same time are giving little more than lip service to post war plans, think that on the strength of Dewey's record they have the slightest chance of victory in November they are deluding themselvselves. The only thing that can give the party even a glimmer of hope, is a bold, thorough going platform.

No criticism of the Roosevelt administration will defeat it, unless a program is adopted which calls for slashing and restricting the countless bureaus, unless it calls for a cut in domestic expenses, and a more careful and painstaking examination of war expenditures. On the home front the bureaucrats are slowly choking the country to death. The Republican platform should deal with that peril, but indiscriminate enemity to bureaus will not help. There must be a weighing and a sifting.

Just now, for instance, Nevada County is over-run with agricultural "experts," some of them with a pitiful ignorance of anything to do with farming. Farmers here and throughout the country should be restored to their old place in national economy retaining such of the government aids as have proved really helpful. No crat in Washington is wise enough to tell our farmers what to plant, nor god-like enough to penalize the farmer for growing too much or too little or anything. We must force the crats to submit to a court review of their decisions. We have too many ignorant little czars running around the country at the tax payers expense. These fleas on the national economy should be given a lethal dose of flea powder, never forgetting, however, that some insects are beneficial.

The country needs an emancipation proclamation. The Republicans can rightlyl promise to reduce the number of New Deal parasites, and tell where the reductions will be made. If they approach this subject timidity, try to balance themselves of the top rail of a fence, and neglect the opportunity to offer reforms so much needed, we shall have Franklin Delano Roosevelt with us until Gabriel calls him home.

But first and foremost the American people want insurance against war. If the Republicans can produce a program that will convince reasonable citizens that they can do this through wholehearted cooperation with other nations, then Mr. Dewey may win. We do believe that almost any honest, capable and intelligent man chosen for the White House occupancy would be an improvement on the Harry Hopkins type that now takes up so much room there. When Dewey is nominated he must have a sound platform to stand on, if he is to win in November.

HORSES WILL BE MOTIVE POWER IN FOURTH PARADE

Since gas for propelling floats in the Fourth of July parade in this city, will be scarce, it begins to look as if Independence Day will be celebrated after the fashion of the horse and buggy days. There are plenty of horses, mules and donkeys in the county, thanks to the livestock industry, and Albert Ahearn, chairman of Grass Valley's horse and donkey parade section, has issued a call for 100 of these animals.

George Gildersleeve, Fourth of July chairman of Nevada City, said yesterday that many of the floats, not drawn by horses will be small enough to be handled by drill teams in costume, men, women, boys and girls all leiding a hand. Some of these floats will have to be specially constructed, since old time buggies, wagons and carts are even more rare than horses.

Grass Valley and Nevada City, which are Fourth of July hosts on alternate years, have always presented an indigenous parade, native to the country, and characteristic of two of the state's oldest mining camps.

GEORGE FRASER POLICEMAN DIES OF HEART ATTACK

George William Fraser, policeman, was found dead in the street near his home, School and Richardson streets, Grass Valley at 2 o'clock yesterday morning. CoronerAlvah Hooper states that while no autopsy has yet been held, it is presumed he died of a heart attack as he approached his home after going off duty. Frazer had suffered from a heart malady to such an extent that he was recently confined to his bed for several weeks.

He had been a member of the Grass Valley police force since a police department was established ten years ago. He was 62 years old and was born in Mooney Flat.

His daughter, Mrs. Minnie Booth, resides in San Franciso.

The funeral will take place Wednesday afternoon in the Hooper and Weaver chapel at 2 oc'lock. Interment will be in the Masonic Cemetery.

AWARD OF MERIT TO MOTHER OF 4 IN U. S. SERVICES

The Grand Parlor of Native Daughters of the Golden West has awarded to Mrs. Raymond Worthley a citation of merit for having the largest number of children in the U. S. forces of any member of Laurel Parlor, Nevada City.

Inscription on the citation are the names of the following: Lieut. Nathelle Worthley, U. S. Army Nurses Corps; Sgt. Raymond Worthley and Sgt. Donald Worthley, both in the U. S. Army; and Kenneth Worthley MN3-C.

The award was made by the War Activities Committee of the Grand Parlor during the recent convention in San Jose.

EBAUGH SINGING IN EL DORADO COUNTY, MAYBE

The sheriff's office here suspects that William Ebaugh, badly wanted for cattle killing in Willow Valley has moved over into El Dorado County. Some one has been heard singing in stentorian baritone in the middle of the night near Georgetown, according to reports received here.

Some time ago Sheriff Lowell West of El Dorado phoned over for a full description of Ebaugh. He reported that a cabin had been robbed there, and that a man with streaming whiskers was suspected.

Ebaugh has not been seen in the vicinity of Nevada City since Christmas Day when a party of mining men found him in a cabin near an old mine on Banner Mountain. The much wanted man was accused of killing cattle belonging to Charles Morandi in Willow Valley. One of his habits was to sing in the night time and his neighbors often complained that they were unable to sleep. He sang through a megaphone suspended to his porch rafter. Ebaugh was tried and acquitted twice on a charge of rape.

BEAR VALLEY GRADE CAR SPILL INJURES THREE

Mrs. Cecelia Gomes, her mother in law, Mrs. Ida Gomes, 73, and her daughter Roberta Gomes, 11, all of Marysville, are in the Miners Hospital here this morning as the result of a car crash on the Bear Valley grade, 20 miles east of Nevada City, shortly after noon yesterday.

Mrs. Gomes, wife of Manuel Gomes, who operates an ice cream and butter business in Marysville, was driving. She told Highway Patrolman Robert Stuber that on steep grade the car gained speed. She turned it into the bank and the car turned over in the road at the edge of a 300 foot embankment.

Jack Scofield, highway patrolman for Yuba County, happened to come along in a pick up truck. He brought Mrs. Ida Gomes and the little girl into the Miners Hospital. Mrs. Cecelia Gomes stayed with the car which was badly wrecked until Highway Patrolman Steuber arrived. He brought her into the Miners Hospital.

It was learned this morning that none of the injuries suffered were serious, consisting chiefly of contusions and cuts.

CAMPAGN TO PRENENT FOREST FIRES OPENS

The third wartime forest fire prevention campaign, to be waged in California in the interest of preserving the national forests and grass lands opened today in Northern California with Forest Supervisor Guerdon Ellis of Nevada City voicing concern over the fire situation in Northern California due to the past winter's deficient rainfall.

The fire prevention campaign's battle cry "greater danger than ever" is timely states Ellis as the state of California faces a severe fire season with depleted manpower reserves for fire fighting.

We must cease to be indifferent towards fire prevention, added Ellis, if the nation is to meet the increasing demands for lumber being used in the war effort. Enough timber was destroyed by fire in 1943 to construct 215,,000 family size homes. Remember, concluded Ellis, that a carelessly discarded match may deprive your boy or your neighbor's boy on the war front of material necessary to his safety and victory.

Walter Mullis, studying in the University of California for a dentist with the U. S. armed forces, is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Mullis of Gethsemene street.

NCNGRR ASKS BUS PERMIT TO CAMP BEALE

The California Railroad Commission will open a hearing tomorrow morning at the Union Terminal Building in Grass Valley on the applications for licenses to operate passenger buses between Grass Valley, Nevada City and Camp Beale and Marysville.

Among the applicants is the Nevada County Narrow Gauge Railroad Company, officials of which have sketched a service schedule which they believe will best accommodate the officers commuting daily to Camp Beale from homes in Nevada City and Grass Valley, and service men, some of whom make their homes in the two cities, and many of whom are frequent visitors. There is also a large contingent of civilian workers who commute daily from Nevada County to the camp. Present conveyances are either private cars or army buses which maintain a schedule primarily for civilian workers.

The Nevada County Narrow Gauge Railroad Company, which two years ago abandoned its rail rights from the Nevada City and Grass Valley to Colfax, now belongs to the Dulien Steel Products. It operates bus and truck service to Colfax and Auburn, Placer County, and maintains modern terminal facilities in Grass Valley.

FOUR HUNDRED PATIENTS AT DEWITT HOSPITAL

AUBURN, June 26—A scheduled arrival of 100 additional patients Friday brought the patient total at the DeWitt to more than 400. Of the 100 arriving 64 come from the Letterman Hospital in San Francisco.

Of the new patients received at the DeWitt this past week 12 came by air from the European theatre and six by air from the Pacific war theatre. All were transported by De Witt ambulance from McClellan Field airplane terminal for the De Witt.

The population of the DeWitt at noon Friday totaled 979 divided as follows; Patients 318; commissioned officers 131 which includes 56 nurses; enlisted men 265 and civilian personnel 265.

Col. William Smith, DeWitt commanding officer, reported approval for immediate construction of a theatre building at the DeWitt. Plans and specifications for brick building 50x100 feet to house the theatre have been prepared by the army engineers office in Sacramento and bids will be called for construction of the building which will have a seating capacity of 500.

The large gymnasium building will be completed and placed in operation within the next two weeks. The DeWitt gymnasium will be one of the most completely equipped buildings of its kind. It will be open for use by all patients and personnel at the DeWitt.

Lt. Ralph L. Rovner who was recently transferred from Camp Beale to the DeWitt is now in charge of the DeWitt personnel office. He replaces Captain Ray White who has been transferred to Camp Lewis in the state of Washington.

Captain Leroy J. Kleinsasser (MC) reported for duty this past week and was assigned to the Surgical Branch. Captain Myrtle C. Huhner, ANC., also reported this past week as did 1st Lt. George B. Miller, MC., who was assigned to the medical branch of the DeWitt staff.

TROUT DINNER FOR ELKS

The Grass Valley Lodge of Elks will close their season next Wednesday evening, Junt 28th, with a banquet of which the chief feature will be Nevada County trout and black bass.

The Elks report that they will have plenty of fish on ice, so that calls for seconds, can easily be provided for.

Summer Camp At Pahatsi Open August 13-27

Nearly five hundred scouts in the Tahoe Area Council, Boy Scouts of America, comprising the counties of Placer, Nevada and western Sierra, have by this time received the official announcement of our summer camp at Pahatsi which will operate from Sunday, August 13th to Sunday, August 29th and August 20th to August 27th. Church full of activities, it announces water front, handicraft, advancement, nature lore, and special campfire and evening programs. Special attention will be given to the new pre-ranger training for scouts who have reached first-class rank and above. The announcement also carries a special message to all parents, tellin gthem why their boys should spend one or two weeks at this scout community in the high Sierras, near Soda Springs where they will be afforded a real opportunity to "grow physically, mentally and morally." Also, it calls attention to the fact that the camp will be operating under rationing restrictions and that it is absolutely imperative that all camp applications be accompanied by at least a $2 registration fee and should reach the scout office in Auburn not later than "dead-line" dates. What to take to camp is also a part of the bulletin. It has been further suggested that scouts attending camp bring their own messkits or a tin cup, plate, knife, fork and spoon. The official camp folder showing three attractive activities together with the information mentioned above was made possible through the cooperation of the official scout outfitters in the termitory.

Business and Professional Women Buy $2,000 In Bonds

The Business and Professional Women's Club at their meeting in Bret Harte Inn conducted a bond rally at which members subscribed for $2,000 of war bonds, these to be credited to the Grass Valley War Loan drive.

The club endorsed the proposed ferry plane service plan upon which the Grass Valley Chamber of Commerce has been working as a part of its post war program.

Cherry Carnival Saturday Night In Nor. San Juan

In North San Juan the annual cherry carnival was held Saturday evening, even though the cherry crop was below par, due to cold rains in blossoming time, and the lack of gas which inevitably reduced the number of motorists attending.

There was a big dance in the community hall and visitors ate cherry pie even though unable to eat the ripe, luscious fruit that contributed to the fame of this old time mining camp.

Released Prisoner Patient In Hospital

Charles McFarland, serving two years in the county jail for manslaughter, completed his term Tuesday and is now in the county hospital receiving treatment for illness.

McFarland shot and killed his son in law, Robert McCumber, in Gold Flat. The jury verdict and the sentence were tempered by evidence revealing that McComber abused McFarland and regularly robbed him of part or all of his old age pension. McFarland is 72 years of age.

SARAH BREMOND RECALLS EARLY DAY JULY 4THS

In a communication to the Nugget from Mrs. Sarah Bremond, former resident, now living in Norwalk Southern California, she states: "After reading the news of Nevada City how I should like to be able to be there on July 4th and see how they do things now. I remember how we children arose at 4:30 in the morning to hear the cannon fired from Sugar Loaf to salute the beginning of the holiday. No matter how far we go and leave the old home town there is still that love for the old home town things that happened in those days we never forget." She states she had reached four score and ten years of age. Mrs. Bremond was born near the old far famed Malakoff Gold Gravel Mine near North Bloomfield and lived in this city many years before moving to the southern part of the state.

CONVENTION OF VFW DENOUNCES SEN. REYNOLDS

LOS ANGELES, June 26—Challenging Senator Robert R. Reynolds and his American Nationalists Committee, the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Department of California, questioned the Northern Carolina senator's pre Pearl Harbor affiliations and associations in a resolution demanding continued and close scrutiny of his activities along isolationsts channels.

Gathered here for its 24th annual encampment, the veterans organization admitted that the stated objectives of Senator Reynolds committee are "properly matters of individual approval or disapproval" but emphasized that "prior, long continued and undeviating statements, associations and affiliations of the senator are of such a nature as to cause deep disquiet and grave concern." The resolution added that his pre Pearl Harbor position was vigorously pro-Hitler and "his record narrowl isolationist, and definitely in favor of racial and religious prejuides." It concluded with unequivocal disapproval of the American Nationalists committee, set up a commission for continuous examination of its activities, and asked for similar action by its national encampment next August.

With conscientious objectors its target, the Veterans of Foreign Wars in another resolution, charged extreme laxity in the control of these non-cambatants of the camp near Belden, California, insisted that "the religion which prevents fighting for their country does not prevent frequent and public drunkenness on the part of the inmates," urged full military control of the objectors' camps, and opposed granting them honorable discharges or any of the benefits and privileges extended to fighting veterans.

The encampment ended with the election of officers and the installation of a new council of administration.

JOHN TAMBLYN BLACKSMITH IS SUMMONED

John Tamblyn Sr., blacksmith and colorful character in civic and fraternal life of Grass Valley and Nevada City, died suddenly of a heart attack Saturday while he was shoeing a string of horses for Sheriff Carl J. Tobiassen at the sheriff's ranch in Willow Valley.

With his work nearly done, Tamblyn suddenly straightened up and exclaimed "Oh," He slumped to the ground. Sheriff Tobiassen and Deputy Sheriff George DeSoto administered first aid and a phone call brought Dr. B. W. Hummelt to the scene.

The late blacksmith was 70 years of age, born in England and coming to Nevada Co., with his parents the late Rev. and Mrs. John Tamblyn to Gold Flat when he was a child. At 18 years of age he had learned his trade and established a forge in Nevada City at the Plaza. For a short time, after his marriage he spent some months in Tonopah following his trade, but returned to Nevada City. Subsequently he established a shop in Grass Valley on South Auburn Street and his home at 138 Richardson Street.

He had a great love of the outdoors and was an enthusiastic hunter, and fisherman, an expert with rod, gun and dog. He was a member of Woodmen of the World, the Grass Valley Lodge of Owls, a charter member of the Mine Workers Protective League, and an honorary member of the Grass Valley Sportsmen's Club.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Alice Tamblyn, four sons, John Tamblyn, Jr., Dave and Franklin Tamblyn, all of Grass Valley, Rev. Carl Tamblyn of Marysville. William V. Tamblyn of Nevada City is a brother.

Funeral services will be held in Grass Valley this afternoon in the Hooper and Weaver Mortuary chapel. Rev. Frank H. Buck rector of Emmanuel Episcopal Church, will be in charge of the service. Interment will be in the Elm Ridge Cemetery.

Nevada City Nugget

305 Broad Street. Phone 36.

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H. M. LEETE - - - - - - Editor and Publisher

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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JUST WONDERIN'

I wonder if life's on a wheel,
As wise Tibetan lamas say
And that which happened in times past
Is reappearing in our day.
Do things just circle round and round,
Bound to a massive wheel of fate,
Then roll them back in proper state?
Which rolls them under for a time,

I wonder at the power of present day events to change our attitude of mind toward other lands and other peoples. As the war moves forward in Europe, words long since forgotten, begin to fall from our lips and we gain a new understanding of the places and people which they represent. Our sympathies are aroused and human relationships established upon what we hope may be firm and lasting foundatoins.

From the far reaches of the southern seas come a myriad names which test our agility f articulation. We had not forgotten them, for the simple reason that we had never learned them. We didn't know there were so many isles where palm trees grow and "coral reefs lie bare" and of their inhabitants we knew even less. However, portions of the human family for fhose future welfare, United Nations will now be in a measure respinsoble.

We have learned much of value concerning our great neighbor, China and our regard for her courageous people has grown apace. The history of China presents a fascinating subject for study and we find that the precepts of her religious and philosophical leaders, are very similar to our own. Our ways of thinking are not entirely dissimilar; of course, we have not accepted the theory of transmigratioo; but we do speak of one man as "being foxy," another, "bearish," and so on. We find ths thory of reincarnation incorporated in many of our metaphisical cults, and the expression to which we often give utterance are trly tingedwith the colors of the Orient. We have not accepted the thory that all life is bound to a wheel of fate; but we do say, "all that we send into the lives of others, comes back into our own." And sometimes we think that we truly see history repeating itself. At the present time, as we follow the fortunes of our gallant armies in Normandy, it is interesting to remember that centuries ago, William the Conqueror gathered his armies and made a successful war on conquest upon England. Now invading armies come back to Normandy, not for purposes of conquest, but for the stupendous task of liberalism. Thoughts engendered by passing events are at times fascinating and in them we find many of the invisible ties that bind nation to nation and contnirute to a mutual respect and understanding.

Uncle Silas says; "My medicine chest is cluttered up with things I don't want, just because I was inclined to buy 'something just as good,' when I asked for what I did want." —A. Merriam Conner.

X-DAY PLANNING

When X-Day comes, marking the fall of Hitler's European fortress, the American home front must be well prepared as our invastion troops were when they hit the French coast on D-Day, if we are to absorb the terriffic impact of sudden economic dislocations and not be staggered by the blow.

That, in substance, represents the over-all conclusion of a special senate committee on X-Day planning, which has just rendered its preliminary report. And even though the defeat of Nazi Germany may still be many months distant, the plans for X-Day, warns the committee, must be laid well in advance with definite decesions reached as to the steps to be taken.

One of the sticklers in X-Day planning is that the war will be only half won with the collapse of Hitler's Europe, but the defeat of Germany, nonetheless, is expected to recoil sharply on our war economy, with the result that the post war reconstruction job must start before the fighting actually ends. Just a few of the plans for X-Day include the establishment of a general demobilization office, speedy termination of unnecessary war contracts and clearing of the plants in preparation for other work, wise marketing of surplus war property, new peace time or "twilight zone" construction projects for which materials must be available immediately, retraining of war workers and return of many such workers to their former homes, drastic reduction ofgovernmental spending, the reopening of foreign trade, and unemployment for jobless workers.

Of primary importance, we believe, is the proposal that "war taxation should end with the end of the war," so that a revision of tax laws can be worked out whcih will encourage capital to invest in inustry and provide a vast new pool of employment. We are glad to note that War Mobilization Director Byrnes believes this downward revision of taxes should come "as soon as possible after X-Day." Above all, when our fighting men come home, we can't have the home front cluttered with the wreckage of our war economy. When X-Day comes, we, too, must be ready.—Contributed.

WESTERN COALITION

U. S. Senator Pat McCarran of Nevada, chairman of the Joint Committee of the House and Senate for the Decentralization of Industry, spoke with wisdom and foresight when he told a meeting of California builders recently that "the eleven western states must join forces and fight for each other," if the west is to be developed industrially during the post war period.

The west, thus far, has been "the stepchild of the nation," Senator McCarran frankly declared—and will continue in that unhappy role, uhless it unites on a common program and makes its power felt in the national capital. Proposing a western coalition in congress, bridging party lines and devoted to the development of the west, he asserted:

"The proponents of post war industrialization cannot be dealt with on a state basis. The west's 22 senators belong to different parties, but they can unite upon this issue. If we go off in 22 different directions, we'll never get anywhere. Billions must be spent on providing post war employment. And we should give employment, but on propects which will sustain the communities in which they are built. They should afford permnent employment and pay taxes."

We heartily concur in Senator McCarren's suggestion of a western coalition, which will deal intelligently and energetically with western problems. In the broad sense, "the winning of the west" is not a task completed, but a job just begun. The great markets of our new post war world lie across the Pacific—markets which will enable the western states to come of age, industrially, and usher in a new golden era for all America, if we are alert to our opportunities. And in union there is strength.—Contributed.

SCHOOL SYSTEM THREATENED BY TEACHER LACK

By LEONE BAXTER

"In this hour of crisis, the school—the only agency potentially adapted to dealing with the problem of the young—is being literally and figuratively emasculated." In those words an eminent educator, Willard Waller of Columbia Unviersity has pointed out the danger of impending nation wide educational breakdown that threatens to twist and mar the lives of today's boys and girls.

When in 1942 more than 39,000 young men left teaching posts to carry guns for Uncle Sam, the forced exodus from the teaching profession had begun. In the summer of 1943 15,000 more teachers exchanged text books for muskets, and by that time an additional 51,000 had left to take war jobs. Today, a year later, with the educational system in precarious condition from continued teacher losses, the schools face an even grimmer threat.

Young men and women are finding little incentive to enter the teaching profession. Notoriously low salaried, the educational field is so far outbid by industry and business that the crop of potential teachers now in training is far too low to meet either war or post war requirements. The records show university trained educators receiving less than most stenographers and office boys fresh out of school. The 1942 national figures show 40 out of every 100 teachers paid less than $100 a month.

In a country where education is so highly regarded it is almost unbelievable that those who provide it are so poorly rewarded. And California is in no position to boast. Here the average per capita income last year—including the lowliest forms of day labor—was higher than the minimum wage paid our public school teachers. Those who delude themselves that all is well in the schools are overlooking solid proof that education is suffering now—and will suffer more later—from inability to attract into training the capable, high type personnel necessary to guide our youth toward learning to develop character as well as the mind and talent.

However, there is a strong disposition here to retrieve before it is too late. On the November ballot will be a proposition designed toward the rehabilitation of the California grade school system. It will increase the state's contribution to local elemenary school districts from the present $60 per pupil per year to $80.

Already behind the proposal is the weight and prestige of leading women's organizations including the California League of Women Voters, the Business and Professional Women and the Congress of Parents and Teachers, who see in the present predicament the shattering not merely of school standards, but of essential educational facilities. and consequently of young lives. Leaders among those groups have stated frankly that the choce is whether to pay now for educational needs, or later for bigger welfare agencies, juvenile correction facilities and the prisons—inevitable altenative to the collapse of the schools and the failure of the educational system.

ADDITIONAL PERSONALS

Mrs. Helen Sawyer returned recently from a visit with her daughter and family and friends in San Mateo, Palo Alto and San Francisco.

Miss Elsie Schreiber has just returned home from attending San Jose state college. She has as a house guest, Miss Sylvia Ronning, former resident and also attending San Jose state college. The two young ladies will enter their senior year this fall.

Aunt Kate Stevens returned home several days ago from a visit of many months in San Diego with her grandson, Lloyd Smith and family. Lloyd motored to this city with his grandmother.

Mrs. Blanche Brody came up from San Francisco recently and is staying in her home on Zion street visiting her daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Wright of Sacramento have arrived in this city to spend several weeks. They have their trailer house and after completing his work in this district they will go to Lake Tahoe for the summer months.

Omar Tonella of San Francisco is visiting in his home town with his mother. He is employed by the department of justice in the immigration department as a guard.

FARM NEWS

FOOD PRESERVATION

A demonstration on food preservation will be held in Grass Valley on Wednesday, June 28, at 1:30 p. m. in the home economics room at the high school. Miss Virginia Black, emergency food preservation assisiant, who is in the office of the county agent, will demonstrate the use and care of the pressure cooker, canning of non acid vegetables by the pressure cooked method; and she will also demonstrate the acid-brine method of preserving vegetables, the only recommended way of canning vegetables without a pressure cooker.

This meeting will be the first of a series on food preservation to be held in Grass Valley this summer. At subsequent meetings dehydration and freezing storage, water bath canning of fruits and tomatoes, bottling of juices, pickling and brining, and cheese making will be demonstrated and discussed.

Similar meetings have already been held in Nevada City and North San Juan.

DAIRY PRODUCTION

Weeding, feeding and breeding for more dairy production becomes of more importance than ever in war times when it is necessary to meet demands of war services and lend lease, as well as maintain the high position of dairy products in the diet of cviilians.

G. E. Gordon, extension specialist in dairying, Agricultural Extension Service, emphasized these factors of good dairy management in his May report to the California Dairy Herd Improvement association.

Gordon said the outlook for feedstuffs of various kinds on the open market for the latter part of the year is somewhat questionbale. He suggested dairymen make plans for production of as much of their own feed supply as possible. Oats and vetch with irrigation may be planted in some sections from the middle of September until the first of October. This planting will provide good pasture in December and January when there is often a scarcity of other pastures.

Gordon emphasized the good economy of adjusting cow numbers to the available feed supply. Feed and labor should be utilized on those cows that will respond most efficiently.

CAUTION, HOME CANNERS!

Home canners should use caution against odor and flavor imparted to their canned fruits and vegetables by synthetic jar rings. Some food was wasted in 1943 because of the rubber flavor from the rings.

Miss Virginia Black, emergency food preservation assistant, suggests the following treatment of jar rings to minimize the odor and flavor of rubber.

Scrub the rings with a brush in hot, soapy water. Rinse and boil in baking soda and water for 10 minutes (one tablespoon of soda in one quat of water for one dozen rings). Start with fresh soda water for each dozen rings.

Boiling with soda does not weaken the rings or affect their eltsticity, but the heat of boiling makes them easier to adjus ton the jars. Jar rings manufacturers suggets aerating the rings 24 hours or longer as an additional help before boiling them in soda solution.

FARM LABOR PLACEMENTS

Farmers in Nevada County may place their orders for farm laborers through the Nevada County office of the agricultural extension service. W. O. Hill, emergency food production assistant, is in his office in the NID building every Wednesday and on Saturday mornings. Messages may be left for him by phoning Grass Valley 580 at any time during the week.

In the Sicilian invasion, each mechanized division used 18,000 gallons of gas every hour it was on the move.

Phone 36 FOR WANT ADS

FOR SALE—PINE WOOD — Two tier or more delivered in Nevada City or Grass Valley. Jakes Wood Yard, Cartoscelli Place, Grass Valley-Nevada City Highway. 4-13-1moc

WANTED — Coin collections. L. E. Sherow, Box 2, Nevada City. 3mo-8-13p

LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE moving in standard furniture van. First class staroge facilities. Furniture bought and sold. Hills Flat Reliable Transfer, Grass Valley, Phone 471-W or 39. 3-1tf

EXPERT RADIO REPAIRING — Loud Speaker Systems for Rent. Complete stock of portable and large type radio batteries. ART'S RADIO HOSPITAL — Specialists in Radio ills. 112 South Church Street, Grass Valley. Phone 984. 2-19tf

Tyler's
Photo Finishing
PORTRAITS
107 Mill Street, Grass Valley
Phone 8-W

Why pay more for a personal loan than the Bank of America rate?
Timeplan BANK CREDIT
ESTABLISH BANK CREDIT...UP TO 12 MONTHS TO REPAY YOUR LOAN

MEAT IS NEEDED even when budget is limited

Keystone Market

DAVE RICHARDS, Prop.
213 Commercial Street
Phone 67 Nevada City

We supply our patrons with the meat from the best cattle, sheep and hogs that money can buy. We have built our reputation on service and quality and reasonable prices. Ask your neighbors about us. They will tell you.

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CHAPTER XVI

On the far side of the quieted cattle, Lew saw Clay ride out with Joe Wheat and Neal Good on their first guard and passed him in the dark still later at the change of watches when he began his own second guard from eleven until two; so that his first sense, when Owl-Head Jackson's rough hand wakened him in the morning, was one of refusing what he heard.

Bent above him in the half-light, the cook was saying, "Lew! Hey there! Something's missin'. We're short a man."

He sat up in his blankets. Clay, his bedroll and his war bag were gone.

He still refused it. Drugged with a heavy sleep, he said irritably, "All right, all right. I see. Never mind." But afterward, dressed, he walked out through the picketed night-guard horses and found that Clay had taken the one he had ridden last. Following fresh tracks on the dewy grass, he traced them to the creek and across it and saw they were aimed for town.

All the camp was aroused and knew of it by the time he got back. Owl-Head's busy tongue was letting them know. He saw Joy crouched at the parted wagon flaps, her long dark hair sleep-tossed, a quilted blanket around her. She called to him, and going over, he spoke first, "It's all right now. Nothing's happened."

"But where has he gone?" Her voice was quick. Fear haunted the soft sleepiness of her eyes.

"Into town," he said. "I don't know why or anything about it. It's his own business."

Her hand came out to him and gripped his arm hard. "Lew, you can't let him! You've got to get him back. Send someone in," she begged. "You must!"

He spoke gently. "Joy, when a man's got something on his mind he has to work it out himself. Clay must know what he's doing. I'm going to leave him alone."

"And if anything happens—" She stared at him. "And I knew you might have helped—"

"I'll take the blame," he said. "I know." Here was what he had understood that night in the Wichita hills. Above everything else there would be this loyalty to Clay. He saw her eyes go beyond him. He turned his head.

Steve was coming toward them, walking fast, two high spots of color staining his flat cheeks. Quick and blunt, he said, "Lew, I'm going in to town," and wheeled on to saddle up.

He called out, "Wait a minute, kid!" following. "There's plenty of time. We're all going in tonight." He sharpened his stare into the nervous eyes. "You knew about this?"

"Not till just now, no."

"Then you can wait." He started off and turned back. He felt no gentleness with Steve. "Don't you try to skin out either! I'll be on watch for that."

With the arrowhead shaped and grazing forward he rode back to Joe Wheat in the next swing position.

"Joe," he said, "I want you to work this out for me. You go in and see what Clay's up to. Get a line on the Open A and its men—you know the joints in there better than any of us."

"Guess I do." The old man grinned and rubbed his corded neck.

"We'll cross the river," Lew finished, "and go into camp about five miles west of town. Get your news and come back there. That will be some time late this afternoon."

If he could have his own way he'd pass Dodge without a stop. Time was crowding him, a threat always over his head. They still had six weeks until September first, the delivery date in Ogallala, but also four hundred long miles. He'd like to pass Dodge secretly and keep on. Yet even if Clay had not spoiled that he knew it couldn't be done. No trail crew would stand for it. Dodge was a mecca, a safety valve. It was heaven with a rosy glow to any young hand who had never seen it; a little time of bright and dizzy forgetfulness to the older ones who had.

The afternoon was almost spent, when he swung the point off again to bring the herd into a milling stop on an open flat and saw the cook's wagon and Joe Wheat arriving from town. Wheat came on waving a signal. He rode out to meet the man alone.

"Find him, Joe?"

"He's there." Wheat nodded. "Been there all day. But I don't figure it. Splann's there and a fellow called Stoddard, said to be the Open A boss. First it was only them three and Clay was putting up some kind of talk. They kept north of the tracks, drinking. Dodge still has that dead line. They don't carry guns in that part. But along this afternoon five more Open A riders joined in. Clay's drunk and they've got him south of the dead line now. Lew, I don't know." Joe Wheat's usually sour face showed a deep concern. "Looks like they're crowding Clay into something. They've got him cornered and Clay's still a Cross T man. What do you think?"

He guessed old Joe was right. Clay was a Cross T man till he proved something else. He hadn't done that yet. "We'll ride," he said. "Better not waste any time."

In camp he told the men who had started to wash up for supper, "Don't stop to eat." Dripping heads came up as they stared at him. He didn't explain.

He wanted the best of this crew around him in town; some would have to stay here on guard. Owl-Head had already been in and showed it. There wasn't much of a meal cooking on the pit tonight. For the others to be left he picked out Moonlight Bailey, young Jim Hope and Steve. Getting Moonlight off alone, he said, "If Steve tries to skin out rope him. I don't want him in town at all."

He turned across to Joy's wagon, found the canvas closed tight and called inside, "We're going off for a little while. I'm leaving Steve here with you."

Her voice came out to him with an even quietness. "I'm riding into town when you do. Will you saddle a horse for me?"

"Later, maybe," he said. "Not now."

The flaps parted. She held them together around her head. She was dressing. Her hair was brushed back smoothly and knotted at the nape of her neck. "I'll go to a hotel," she said, "and not be any trouble. But I'm going."

He knew that quietness in her voice; there was a will behind it. And he understood. Clay was in trouble, and all of a woman's urge, and perhaps her intuition, was driving her to the man. He gave in to that knowledge, saddled a horse and brought it back for her to ride. As he moved the horse for her to mount she handed him a carpetbag heavy with her things.

He looked at it, shaping a question which then he did not ask. He lifted her up to ride sidesaddle. She hooked her right knee over the horn.

Half an hour's loping travel brought the gray sod houses at the outskirts of the town. Even before

"Heard your Cross T was getting in."

that the voice of Dodge had been around them in a mingling of sounds that rose and fell and sometimes died away to a breathless hush.

Most of the way there had been little talk. Joe Wheat, Quarternight and Ash Brownstone made their older men's group, riding together. Charley and Neal Good had paired off. He rode next to Joy's stirrup himself, at no time trying to break the silence she had seemed to want.

Beyond the soddies, with clusters of board houses beginning to outline irregular streets, he aimed toward a row of lights where Second Avenue, running north from the river, split the town in the middle. He leaned over to say, "I'll take you to the Wright House. That's the best." She nodded. They rode on into louder waves of sound.

Then they had entered Second Avenue, coming at once out of darkness into the glow of square oil lamps on posts at the four corners of each intersection. Down at the avenue's farther end he could see the plaza filled with dust and the moving swarms of horses and men. But the Wright House was two blocks back from that jammed center. He turned in front of it and stopped against the long hitching rail.

He said to the others, "Wait here," and handed Joy down from her saddle. Whatever she planned he didn't know and still held back his question while they entered the high, square lobby and found she could get a ground-floor room.

But he took her arm as a Negro porter picked up her bag and started off. "What are you going to do?"

She turned to face him. Her lips were pale. "Nothing. Find Clay. Tell him I'm here."

He looked at her, filled with a wretched pity for that belief, that all he had to do was tell Clay she was here. "All right," he said. "I'll let him know."

Outside and mounted, there was one other thing he wanted to do first. He turned into a cross street and rode two blocks to Railroad Avenue, turned down that toward the river and reached a section of warehouses, the depot, a huge barn with corrals sprawled behind it—Rachal Brothers' livery.

He said once more, "Wait here," and entered the livery office.

Pete Rachal was inside, sunk deep in a brindle cowhide chair, a man grown fat and wealthy now, and yet an outlaw once whose rustled herds had pioneered the trail to Dodge. He was a Texan who could never go back. But any Texas cowboy, cleaned of his money, needn't go hungry here nor sell his horse and saddle. Pete Rachal was their hock shop and bank.

He lifted a stubby hand with its thumb missing and let it fall. "Burnet, how are you? Heard your Cross T was getting in."

"How'd you hear that?"

"Horseback information. Someone dropped it off."

"Anything else?"

"Some trouble I heard with the Indian Supply Company's Open A. Bad?"

"Bad enough," he said. "That's why I've come to you. How many of the boys have you got in soak here?"

"Say!" Rachal put out his hand and moved an oil lamp on a table until it lighted a storeroom behind it. "Take a look."

Lew crossed to the doorway. Forty or fifty saddles were hung in there on pegs along the wall. He turned back, grinning a little. "They'll never learn, I guess. Well, you know the men. You round up ten of the best and have them back here inside of an hour. I'll pay their bills and give them jobs."

Pete Rachal's blue eyes studied him over their heavy pouches. "Cow work?"

"I've got enough men," he said, "to handle the cows. We're headed through to Ogallala. I don't figure to be stopped."

"That bad, is it?"

"That bad."

"You come back," Rachal said. "I know the right ones for that."

"In an hour," he promised and went out in time to hear Charley Storms' rising complaint, "What's he holding us back for?" And then, "Hey, Lew, how about some fun?"

"Charley," he said, "too bad, but you'll have to wait." Only Joe Wheat knew fully what they had come in for. He got into his saddle. "We're looking for Clay. Joe, where was it you saw him last?"

"They'd worked the Lady Gay and Mrs. Gore's," Wheat said, "and were drinking at Dutch Jake's when I left."

"Likely moved on from there by this time. We'll comb the plaza first."

He led out between the livery and the depot, entering at once into the open plaza two blocks wide and four long.

Here in this dusty compound all the visible life of Dodge was centered, hemmed in by the high-fronted buildings with their plank walks and wooden awnings running from end to end.

From his saddle he could look down over the flowing streams of wide hats, cowmen almost exclusively filling the place. There were little groups of hoemen in their bib overalls keeping apart and an occasional pair of troopers from the fort five miles east in their blue uniforms with yellow stripes down the legs. But the smell and talk and noise was all of cattle. For this was Dodge at the peak of the trail years, at a time when herds coming north could put a million dollars into circulation every month. Riding the eddying fringes of the crowd, he had no way of knowing then that he was listening to the death chant of this town. In not so long a time fire was to level these wooden buildings and the new Dodge City of brick and stone would not rise on this same spot again.

He knew the horse Clay had ridden and watched for it among the three hundred or more saddle animals lined solidly along the gnawed hitching rails. In the brighter fans of light from the windows of Delmonico's Restaurant, a dozen barbershops, The Alamo and The Alhambra saloons he watched the brown faces of men. They jammed the plank walk shoulder to shoulder in their moving stream.

Clay's big shape was not in this crowd, and past the Long Branch Corner, boasting the longest bar in the world and fifty gambling tables, he said, "We might as well go across."

South of the tracks they rode into an immediate change. This was business of another sort. The streets were dark; sounds came mostly from behind closed doors and bamboo-curtained windows. Girls strolled tne plank walks here in their short skirts and spoke to them as if they were old friends just getting home. Some stood in the doorways of their little dusty shacks.

Where a block of saloons fronted on the toll bridge to catch the first trade from over the river, lamplight from doorways and windows made a brighter crossbar pattern along the street.

But the hitching rails were mostly vacant, and Joe Wheat said, "I guess he's gone, Lew. This is where I saw his horse."

He nodded. "I'll take a look." Men drifted through these places, tried others and came back again. He got down from his saddle and walked along, peering over the batwing doors. Dutch Jake's place was empty now. In those farther on only a few drunks were propped against the bars. He had almost reached the corner, with open ground and the river crossing at right angles beyond, when he passed a man standing as motionless as a post against an unlighted wall of the saloon front; passed him and halted and turned back to look at him again.

Instantly the dark figure sprang out and ran the width of the street to a saddled horse. He hadn't seen the man's face, but it was plainly someone stationed on lookout duty.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Indian BEEF

by HAROLD CHANNING WIRE

WNU RELEASE

SHOWS FOR SERVICE MEN

Entertainment for the men of America's armed forces in combat zones overseas is now provided by 433 professional performers in 94 units of USO-Camp Shows, Vernon Stoll, chairman of the Nevada County War Chest, announced today.

Local contributions are helping to bring entertainment to men overeas, the chairman stated, explaining that part of the funds allotte to USO are used to finance Camp Shows.

Since the beginning of the camp shows program, 1200 stars of stage, screen and radio have been send overseas, while in the domestic area 40,000 performances have been given before audiences estimated at 30,000,000. In the United States at present 367 entertainers are touring the victory circuit, which stages full size musicals, dramas and concerts at 640 army posts and naval stations; 300 troupers are appearing on the Blue circuit, which offers smaller companies at 1164 army and navy installations with limited theatre facilities; and 38 performers are visiting army and navy hsopitals on the new Purple Heart circuit which provides entertainment for convelescent servicemen.

Bob Hope who ha stravelled more than 80,000 miles with USO Camp Shows to entertain servicemen and women, will turn over all royalties from the sale of his forthcoming book, "I Never Left Home" to the National War Fund, Winthrop W. Aldrich president of the fund, has announced.

Supported by 10,000 community war chests throughout the country, national war finances USO and USO Camp Shows, War Prisoners Aid, United Seamen's Service, and sixteen allied relief agencies.

Expressing appreciation for the transfer of royalties, Aldrich cited the contribution as doubly sginificant since the well known comedian already donated so much time and talent to camp shows.

The book will be off the press within a few weeks.

Frederick Houser Writes Ye Editor

"Things look very good," writes Frederick Houser, Republican candidates for U. S. senator, "although we still have quite a fight ahead of us. As an active supporter in the primary election you may be interested in the following analysis:

"Sheridan Downey received 38% of the total vote that was cast on both tickets, whereas 62% of the vote was cast in favor of his opposition. This is particularly significant when we remember that Ellis Patterson in the 1942 primary election for lieutenant governor received just under 50% of the total vote cast on both tickets, and did not increase his percentage at all in the final election, winding up with just under 50% of the total vote. In this connection Sheridan Downey could increase his percentage by 11% and still lose the race in November.

"An analysis of past elections shows that an incumbent who cross files receives anywhere from 20% to 55% of the votes of the opposite party and that the average is 30%. Two years ago Ellis Patterson received 26% of the Republican vote in the primary election, whereas this year Sheridan Downey only received 18% of the Republican vote.

"The total vote that was cast for all Republican candidates for senator on both tickets this year, according to present returns, amounts to approximately 18,000 more than the total vote which was cast for all Democratic candidates or senator on both tickets.

"I wish to assure you that I regard the nomination for United States senator as a sacred trust and that I shall do all in my power to help carry the banner to victory next November. I feel confident that with proper organization and with everyone contribhting all possible effort, we can win this election."

FISHERMAN'S WHARF GETS AID

SAN FRANCISCO, Jhne 26—An auxiliary "Fisherman's Wharf" is being built on the channel between Sixth and Seventh streets here to accommodate 70 to 90 foot fishing boats of the sardine fleet.

The new wharf will in no way interfere with or encroach upon the picturesque fisherman's wharf, located on the other side of the city, which is a mecca for tourists and epicures from all over the world.

The State Board of Harbor commissioners, which is constructing the new wharf, has announced that it will be ready before opening of the sardine season in August.

Dip scissors blades in flour before cutting raisins for cookies and cakes and say Westinghouse home economists the raisins won't stick to the shears.

In the North African invasion, two fleets, one numbering 90 vessels, the other 137 ships, were used to transport 100,000 men. The smallest type of boat costs $18,500 and the highest model costs $27,000. A landing barge runs to $2,000,000.

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WITH OUR BOYS IN GLOBAL WAR

Reginald Kennedy—

Ens. Reginald Kennedy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Kennedy of this city, is still at quarters in Coronado, Southern California, awaiting orders. His wife is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gates. Reginald spent many months in the South Pacific stopping for some time at Pearl Harbor and Guadalcanal. His brother, Jack Kennedy, is still in the South Pacific. He has written his parents he is enjoying baseball games in their newly formed team and is having a fine time in his camp. He is in good health.

Tom Legg, So. MS-c—

Mr. and Mrs. George Legg received a letter this week from their son, Tom Legg, So. M 2-c. He is supposed to be in the English Channel with the United States fleet, when this letter was written. He stated all was well with him.

Leland Smith—

Latest news from Leland Smith, seaman first class, is that he has been transferred from Del Monte to Treasure Island. He is a radio technician. His twin brother, Pvt. Warren Smith, who has been at Camp Hale, Colorado phoned his parents a few days ago that he had been transferred with his company to a camp in Texas. It came as surprise as he was expected to stay in Colorado for some time.

Bert Steele—

Bert Steele has arrived from Pullman, Washington, for a furlough visit with his wife and children of Silva avenue. He is an air cadet.

Cpl. Peter Orzalli—

Cpl. Peter Orzalli son of Mrs. C. Orzalli, of Grove street, is now in Ft. Benjamin Harrison, Ind. Peter was with Bank of America in Auburn when he entered service three years ago. He stopped over in Chicago recently and enjoyed seeing the sights of the town, stating it was a good town for service men. He also said week days are very dull and filled with numerous details all day long.

CAMP BEALE'S NEW COMMANDER

CAMP BEALE, June 26—Brigadier General Oscar B. Abbott, (shown above), assumed command of Camp Beale last Monday, June 19. He returned in May from the European Theatre of Operations, where he had served as G-1 (Personnel Division) since September, 1942. General Abott holds the Legion of Merit, awarded for "vital contributions to he development and expansion of the Army of the United States." He relieved Col. A. D. Cowley as post commander at Beale. Col. Cowley held that post since the activatoin of Beale June 27, 1942.

TO DINE ON TROUT

The Grass ValleySportsmen's Club at their meeting Tuesday evening, June 27th, in Serra Hall will enjoy a dinner of rainbow and broow trout grilled to a golden brown.

Fishermen members of the club are now putting their catches in cold storage pending the event.

Add chopped parsley to buttered vegetables, creamed dishes and the creamed soups. What it does for flavor and color is just like a taste of spring, the thermometer notwithstanding. Recommended also by Westinghouse home economics are chopped chives if you like them.

Personal

Bill Tobiassen, son of Sheriff and Mrs. C. J. Tobiassen, has spent the past week in San Francisco getting a medical checkup. Bill was crtically injured in a state fire truck accident near Grass Valley two years ago. He also spent several days in Sacramento recently receiving medical advice.

Mrs. Carl Tobiassen, Jr. arrived Thursday from Santa Ana, to visit Sherif and Mrs. C. J. Tobaissen and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Woods.

Mrs. Leslie Land returned recently from a week's visit in Oakland and Sacramento, visiting her brother in the latter city.

Mrs. Charles Deeble of San Francisco has arrived to visit for a time with her sister, and brother in law, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Richards.

WOMAN LOG SCALER KEEPS SAWMILL GOING

Mrs. Georgina O'Connor, forest supervisor office clerk in Nevada City in charge of office timber sale affairs, recently demonstrated that women can well fill in during the current manpower shortage by doing field jobs customarliy performed by male members of Forest Supervisor Ellis' staff.

Receiving an urgent telephone call from Charlie Reed, that a forest officer must come out and scale logs or his mill must shut down, Mrs. O'Connor quickly remembered that all of the men were attending the guard training school near Downieville. Knowing that a mill shut down meant boards delayed on their journey to some urgent war need, Mrs. O'Connor answered that she would scale the logs and save the day.

In commenting upon this incident Forest Supervisor Ellis stated that women are daily performing jobs on the Tahoe Forest formerly performed by men who are now serving the country in the armed services.

LESLIE SANTINELLI WRITES OF JUNGLES

The following letter is from Corporal Leslie Santinelli, with the U. S. engineers in the New Guinea area and written to Mrs. C. J. Tobiassen who has kept up correspendence with this youth for many months. He was among the men that were formed into an engineers group in Grass Valley and they left this district before the Japs struck at Pearl Harbor, and war was declared by the United States on the Nazi and Japs. The letter follows:

Guinea, June 3, 1944.

Dear Mildred,

I received your letter quite some time ago and was very glad to hear from you. I guess you know why you haven't heard from me for quite sometime as we are right back in it again. If the Japs don't get me this jungle will. I am not as good a man as I used to be. I'll bet right now Ronnie (Mrs. Tobiassen's youngest four year old son) can knock the hell out of me. I don't know how much longer I can take it.

I saw Norman Kopp the other day. Boy! it was sure good to see him. I hardly knew him. As you know the war changes a guy quite a bit. We talked about the good old times we used to have in Nevada City and Grass Valley. It kind of made us both homesick. I haven't seen Margies brother, the only two I have seen from home are Norman and Virgil Castor of Grass Valley.

Yes, I see that they are all getting married around Nevada City. I guess by the time this is over everyone around there will be married.

I had a couple of bottles of Jap beer not very long ago. I sure was good. The first drink I had had in eight months. It tastes something like the beer in the states. It was good of them (the Japs) to leave us a drink as we were sure dry.

Penaluna, Skewes and Fontz are all OK and said to say hello to everyone. I guess you read in the paper where Penaluna received the Purple Heart.

Well, Mildred I must close as I haven't anything else to say and time is getting short. Say hello to everyone for me. (Hope) to see you all soon.

BABE SANTINELLI.

CAPTAINS FOR BOND DRIVE ARE APPOINTED

Curren Heath, chairman of the Fifth War Loan drive, has announced his selection of committee members who are assigned to captain district throughout the city and environs.

The captains are George Calanan, Aristocracy Hill; Carl Libbey, west of Coyote street and east of Broad; Irving Long, Lost Hill; Thomas Richards, business district; Ethel Heather, Piety Hill, Joseph Huy, section west of Adams and Clay streets; Miss Mary Davis, Prospect Hill; Gove Celio, Willow Valley and Joseph Day, Gold Flat.

A bond rally will take place Monday night, July 3rd, on Pine street between Broad and Commercial streets, at which a concert band from Camp Beale will play, and program will be given by Camp Beale personnel.

CAR SHORTAGE MAKES CAR CARE MORE VITAL

Decline in the number of passenger cars on the highways and the rapid decrease to the vanishing point of new cars available for rationing, were cited today as the foremost reasons for continuing efforts toward automotive conservation. The statement was made by Louis P. Singer, manager of the emergency road service department of the Califoornia State Automobile Association and was incorporated with suggestions for a seasonal car check up in preparation for hot weather driving.

Since cars are disappearing from the roads at the rate of 150,000 to 200,000 a month, and since more stringent regulations are being applied to the nations stock of new cars with no new car manufacturing in sight for the immediate future, it behooves us to take special care of the equipment we still have," Signer said.

"A summer time check up, made now, may present conditions which, if permitted to develop unchecked, can mean serious damage to irreplacable parts, or even an end to the usefulness of the car itself,"

Particular attention should be paid to the cooling system, according to Signer. That would include taking steps to eliminate rust, grease and scale and to see that there are no radiator or other leaks. The water pump, hose connections and gaskets should be checked. Hose deteriorates inside and therefore requires careful examination. It is important to use clean water and to see that the fan belt is operating efficiently, without slipping.

The continuing shortage of tires makes imperative the maintenance of proper inflation at all times. This is especially true in regard to synthetic tiers, for which over and under inflation are both particularly bad. Over inflation makes the tire more than ordinarily susceptible to bruises. There should be more frequent checks on pressure during the hot months in order to avoid over-inflation due to expansion.

S. F. CHAMPION BLOOD DONOR

SAN FRANCISCO, June 26—Donations and appointments made at the San Francisco Red Cross Blood Donor Center jumped 30 per cent in the city's response to the arrival of D-Day.

San Franciscans have contributed 394,678 pints of blood through the center, according to the Red Cross. Thsi is one half pint per capita, far above the average for the nation which has contributed 8,000,000 pints as a whole.

If the entire nation had contributed blood at the same rate as San Franciscans, the national total would be nearly 70,000,000 pints by now.

WOMANPOWER NEEDED IN ARMY AIR SERVICES

Increased utilization of womanpower for the heavier tasks of storage and warehousing in depots of the Army Service Forces is introducing new placement ideas in many such installations, reports Mrs. Warwick B. Hobart. She is advisor on the employment of women to William H. Kushnick, Director of Civilian Personnel, and Training, Office of the Secretary of War.

Two of these innovations gaining ground with Army authorities call for a closer tie in between the medical and personnel departments and job sheets with specific physical requirements outlined. This means a woman job prospect is classified by the medical examiner as being capable of filling a specific job, rather than as being available for "light", moderate or arduous work", or if a driver for a heavy duty truck is wanted, the arm and leg measurements required to handle the mechanism day after day is written into the job sheet. An Army doctor on the Pacific coast has become so interested with this new procedure that he has made a complete enumeration of the muscular and other structural specifications needed for the jobs at the installation to which he is attached.

"Women can learn easily to drive the largest and most powerful machines, but they cannot continue to do so, if, in reaching for the brakes, they do not quite make it without extra effort," points out Mrs. Hobart.

"In a short while, they begin to complain of a 'pain in the side' and leave the job. This might have been averted by seeing to it that the appointees were of a build to reach the mechanism comfortably."

During recent weeks, military officers concerned with the administration of army warehouses have been holding conferences relative to the most efficient use of the women who must now replace the trained men being shipped overseas. As the operations involved at Depot units are highly specialized and some times arduous, the matter of correct placement is of unusual importance.

BORN

STOVER—In Grass Valley, Nevada County, June 14, 1944, to Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Stover, a son.

SMALL—In Grass Valley, Nevada County, June 14, 1944, to Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Small, a daughter.

OWENS—In Grass Valley, Nevada County, June 13, 1944, to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Owens, a son.

LEGISLATIVE COMMITTEE ON FORESTRY DINES

Sixty four sat down to dinner in Bret Harte Inn Wednesday evening with the state legislative forestry committee which had spent the day visiting burned over areas and the model timber tracts on privately managed lands.

Included were professional and business men of Grass Valley and Nevada City, officials of the Tahoe National Forest, and municipal officers. The visiting committee consisted of Senator George Biggar, chairman, Senator Olliver Carter, Assemblyman Paul Denny and Assemblyman Jacob Leonard.

Those accompauying the committee on their state tour of forests were Gen. Warren T. Hannum, state director of natural resources; Daniel Fritz, professor of forestry and secretary of the committee; Kenneth Walleer, general manager of the Red River Lumber Company, Jeff Prendergast, manager of a San Francisco irrigation district; M. B. Pratt, state forester, DeWitt Nelson, state forest aide; Senator Jerrold Seawell and Assemblyman Allen Thurman.

Guerdon Ellis, supervisor of Tahoe National Forest, with other forest officials, made the arrangements for the dinner.

AUSTRALIAN FLAG GIVEN U. S. ARMY NURSES

An Australian flag has been donated to the Army Nurse Corps by a nurses' welfare association in Tasmania in apreciation of the work of American nurses in Australia, the War Department announced today.

The flag was presented as a "link of friendship" by the Armed Services Nurses Welfare Association of Tasmania. The association requested that the flag be presented by the Australian delegate to the International Labor Conference in Philadelphia, and Colonel Florence A. Blanchfield superintendent of the army nurse corps designated Major Edna D. Umbach, principal chief nurse of the Valley Forge General Hospital, Phoenixville, to receive it.

In a letter explaining the purpose of the gift, Miss Edith Ransom, state president of the Tasmanian nurse group said its members wished to show "their appreciation of the work of the American nursing services in Australia."

BORN

STONER—In Grass Valley, Nevada County, June 14, 1944, to Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Stoner, a son.

Food fights for freedom! DON'T WASTE A MORSEL!

USE IT UP!

EAT IT UP!

Take Care of YOUR RANGE save food...save fuel

Today...never say, "Oh, that's not enough to save." Use every spoonful of leftovers especially if they are beef, lamb or pork. Grind up meat scrap...hash it, cake it or loaf it. Pep it up as a Mexican dish with chili or go Chinese with soy sauce and onions. Leftovers are so easily turned into appetizing nourishing meals. Saving food IS important! Did you know that American families have been throwing away enough food each year to feed ALL our armies overseas? It's the truth. There is just one other important saving too. Save the life and the cooking efficiency of your range by keeping it clean and in good repair. The best way to do this is to "service it up" after every meal. It will look better to you and it will cook better for you.

Have your Pressure Cooker tested before the canning season. Ask about this wartime service at your local P. G. and E. office. No charge, no obligation.

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